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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham April 14, 2009 about 8:30 AM.

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1. This is Theodore Cottingham April 14, 2009 about 8:30 AM here at the house where I have just put on a pot of coffee.

2. I love you and I give you me, and I give you new things me to do and be about our father's business now in ways that the mind of mankind has never imagined or what is coming upon the "face" of the earth now? A great upheaval or a great radiance, or which "earth" are we speaking of? The earth that is flesh'd or the flesh that is earth'd or is the flesh of earth or the earth of flesh or do you know? Or do you know what will be radiant'd, not a man as, but a God a man -- who can observe? Who can be? Come to the fountain, the feast -- of the beast not, but the land that is mine -- between my ears and earth'd not by another! Shall we be, understanding these things? Yes and amen.

3. And who can say amen or a men like me, not; but who can see the LIQUID STREAM of love flowing now to each other, between each other's other, not; but between each one who will not redeem not their brethren, for there will be no redeemers not, there will be MANY REDEEMERS who all redeemers are loving all to be redeemed so that earth stands not in all her full glory regalia of Christ, not; but that which me mine is that my mind has fortitude'd not with sorrow again.

4. And all things shall be different NOW and I shall sit "in many living rooms" just like this, with my "legs crossed" not or will I be "flying around" not or will I be "settled" about all these things and knowing ALL ABOUT them?

5. Who I am is becoming me for I have studied the words of the Savior of mankind and further farther I go now to in the "delvings of me" as a "flesh man mind" or a woman of "means or meaninghood seeking" not, for I know what sore'd me in the past and brought swords to my side and my brain did "workings" on me in me and "sore'd itself" so that at great pains or great times or simply simple the most simple times I felt great pains of "undercurrents running" in me that swore not of testimonies of other but robbed me of great many moments of joyous other that I would have had simply being around others and families and friends of me and gods and others? Or were there other gods around me, that I called family and friends? Were they eagles or eaglets or simply friends or people of whore's earth or earth that have been whored with that thought now thinkings of only whores not but thinking they were only man women, of the

earth? Or of gods God being? And who could imagine God would make the earth-lings, not; who would imagine that the earthlings are not gods not, but what gods are making of themselves, not anymore, but what God was "implanted" in man's mind or did mind have a Satan or did Satan have a mind or was it created in "mere humanity's setting" that setting itself in "its mind" not but mine over took mine and, cut my head off so that, it of only me or humanity's would see heads of another that thought like theirs on wanting it to be it self'd by accolades of other thinking it was "doing right in its own eyes"?

6. And what eyes do you have and what eyes will be opened and are opening now in "living rooms" just like this -- where there are "dirt floors" looking up? -- and "dirt tables" not but my Tables of Regalious "labor" not but the "laborers of love" not but the "tables of mankind" not but the "dirt floors" earth'd between your ears are head-d where and what "planes" are "they" on? And what now be'fails the test of sorrow, not; but will what sorrowed you so sorrowfully with their planes and "dimensions of thought" and thought dementia'd you with? Why is "your mind" not my mind completely completelyized with the eyes of sorrow no more permeating it or impregnating it so that only "brings forth" mere "humanity's child"? Or what children are you producing now, the most highs? With what eyes and values and writing skills are you bringing forth and birthing forth the saviors of "tomorrow" not but TODAY?

7. And what are you learning in the "coffee new cup" series, not; but the "new coffee cup series" not, but what are you learning about the "living room series" or are you the New Me Series learning me, about me, that me I am you who's listening reading -- texting not about tomorrow's "frame" of reference but references making throughout my words now know that mine are completely yours if your mind will be mine not apart from mine! So as to have no other enbirth'd in you and bringing forth the words of only "Satan's eyes" looking through and regarding as worded ones have worded you with their eyes wants and wanting you to be "like them"? And make "you" a living or did you have one or were you just thinking between mankind's ears and womankind blessing or -- defined have I "any of these things" before or do you know or are you coming into "searchability's status" status'ing me not with statisticians availability cards that you hope to make available to referencing text requests that you can provide some assignmentage to for -age of later, not; or, WHAT'S THAT about?

8. And what will you ENCOUNTER as you SEARCH me through THIS Database One that is LOVING you to do so and be about Our Father's Business far and wide now writing about it in MANY TEXT DOCUMENTS and RECORDINGS making where Video Verbiageites require of me nothings, not; but make many things available ites in graphite's form, not; but carbon dating goes by the wayside not or does do carbon "mixtures" mix anything

up anymore with oxygen or hydro carbons emissions not but what are you not'ing or carboning not hydrogen'ing planes of sorrow with any more?

9. Who will know about these words and "how to interpret" all the surrendered? For will all the "surrendered" talk just like this in living rooms? Or will the living rooms be in the skies and Israel bearing MANY CHILDREN of the gods of sorrow, not; but what are godless, not; but what is lovely and childbearing earth never ends or does it earn or end anything or does it end completely the now me knowing for I have given explained earth and heaven, how it all began and how all it ends ending is now as the Angels of Me arise in Angel Camps, of sorrow not, but leaving all sorrow "behind" not, but redeeming it shall we now?

10. Be made whole and love me more and complain not about the "complexities" of these words or the "wisdom of the ancients" being "lost" for "who was lost" is now found and will not be "buried in earth" again nor will YOU be buried "in earth between your ears" again, for you will KNOW no blessing, not; you will BE IT to the worlds afar and NATIONS CALL YOU BLESSED far and wide for YOU are ALL THE SURRENDERED are for ALL THE SURRENDERED are me!

11. And a "simple one" reveals all sorrow, not; but all sorrow will never again be encased in my noggin or will I have a noggin of genes that gene'd me or will have the jean'd one revealed my genes are true God? And will have my God's genes become God'd again with the vocabulary, of Satan's not, but the eyes of Satan not bearing me again that I look through, I come unto the saviors that me I am is for I relinquish right and title to sorrow, and I birth not another "sorrower's child" in my "brain works" for my brain works VERY DIFFERENTLY now and I will be "waved around" no one's other and no one else's other and no one's anything else or other ever again.

12. I love you all and I honor all and I bow before you all to honor you AS CHRIST for you are me and loving me's far and wide I do now for I educate sorrow not or DO I EDUCATE the sorrowers to no longer be encased in sorrow's mechanisms -- and calling it hate words, not; but what love words will you know now and compile and write many words nations about forming you, not; but what will you form no longer in sorrow's encasement, but letting all sorrows "out the bag" not but what the seed is birthed of me now going from "nation to nation" making nations available for me to hear their words, not; but what are you creating where and why and what will you have done to me or for me or will you have become me?

13. I love you all and I give you new days me, new things me, and I am you who surrendered are to flow my words "just like this" in surrender with no agenda, no taint -- required or wanted or being anymore available in your manner of speakings or speech or text writing or recordings that you makings now do far and wide available to all else and other by means of only me that I create and give you "scot-free" to produce?

14. Or what will you avail yourself to now that you are free and freedom's ringer, not; or are you ringing freedom's phone number, not; but what are you reading how and why and what referencing and scholarizing your eyes are you? Or your earth's mine? Or what minded being no more by earth's sorrowing mechanites will you be mechanized no longer by sorrowite's hearings and verbiageites videos that only take you down a whore's path and implant thoughts in you of not Kings, please, again. For I give you New Eyes to see with New Things in New Ways that will not make you "mere humanity's child" and "earth only" have between "your ears" and your "heads of sorrow" will not be relinquished from me, not; but I will birth New Loves far and wide that know me who are not afraid of me and my words will be! For they will be My Words enworded in their words apart and a'safe from me, not; for there will be no one "a safe and a part" from me or will they be creating their own destruction by simply destructing the Almighty King of Kings that birthed them was in them- them being the Almighty King of Kings that thought it self was mere humanity's childbearing seed that only produced childbearing seed that thought itself into self's that only thought of childbearing more seeds of mere humanity's thinkings and ideologies of synagogues of what? And where what was your synagogues between your eyes and ears and what placements were you making of Israel, in the skies? Or in "landed means" that you only saw with **"physical eyes" that took and "molecular'd your world"?**

15. I give you me, a new coffee cup series, not; but **have you read my New Beginning Series**? Far and wide they will and they will know and care for me my words and come unto these text documents and recordings and pictures and maps and videos that I make far and wide and math puzzles not, but what mathings aren't but what mapped will be? Have I mapped you or did someone else "map" what's "between your eyes" and what seeing is "between your ears" or are you seeing the scenes of sorrowers, not; or are you creating them by the thinkings that another's other has given you or do you know or care to learn that I have TAUGHT THEE these many things in this and these "many lessons" will be known and MEMORIZED will be many, for NOT FEW find these and come into them and "placard not their world for only hope sorrowed of a future come to pass that won't" but what "future won't come to pass now" not but what past are you futuring or what future do you lie in or do you know any of these things and how time works and time is circular or not or do you know "your brain" works or not or is it "yours" or mine? And what mind do you have apart from me if any? And what creating are you where, creators?

16. I love you all and I have asked many new things and new ways I will continue to ask many new ways and new things for you to know me in ways that **you have never KNOWN ME before like this**, for I will teach thee of sorrow's mechanisms, not or will I teach thee many -- all things, not; or will I or what will YOU LIMIT ME on? Anything now ever again? Will you come unto me and let me speak ANY WAY I want to? Or will you want your want to exclude mine and push mine aside and have only yours developed in you and see the things you want to hear and be seen with through the eyes of others and accolade yourselves to be others' praiseworthy "items" of mere humanity's? Thinkings, of what where?

17. I give you new days me in ways never imagined and I love you all to study, hard, diligently, and pursue me, and work not hard at being other but surrender now to being me who I am will you please? Will I bow before you and honor your DEMANDS? Will I honor your COMMANDS? Will I sorrow you? Will I cut YOUR head off? Like you cut mine? Will you CUT YOUR UMBILICAL cord to SORROW so that you will See My Mind in you please now?

18. I beg you to do so, not; for I will not beg anymore again but I will bow before you but you will not chop my head off of me for I know who I am and I am you unless you separate and cause yourself to be compelled by sorrow's compilation of mechanized mechanistic means that you have not known or understood but talked about at great length in some of your "scientific publications" that called only "man" of man means of earth and that which you think "selected itself" to be saved or sorrowed or what coming through it did or did it? Or are all of you me's? Or will you be bees not again of another working for their hives memory banks or memory failures and suing of what banks memories accords of what balance sheets or what balanced memories or was "anything balanced back then"?

19. What new balance am I wearing, not; but what am I flying "in" not, what am I flying THROUGH? I am flying through the accolades of man, not; I am flying through the accolades of sorrow, not; I am not seeking accolades or money or benefits of mankind or its world again for I know where earth lies and where heaven is and what lies have been told me and what estates have been lost and losing its marbles I won't again for I know what's found and I found it for I founded Zion and I remake it not into "earth's worms" crawling around me infesting me with remarkings remakings of man's remarks and wantings of infestations of sorrows again.

20. I know what lies ahead and no lies lie in my head again for I will have remarked not of Satan's Mark and placed it on my forehead again for I will have placed the mind of Christ there, not; I will have let surrender take its privilege, not; I will recognize realize

I am the "privileged one" who the Christ is who all of us are right now and implanted in us sorrow will be no longer for I will eradicate the seed of sorrow's child out of all of you to be me and you will not suffer with "children or parentage" of sorrow's lineage again creating it or procreating anything that you're not, but you will be no longer "mere humanity" in your thought, for you will have the thought of a child, not, and you will not be governed by mere religion and mere governments of sorrow that created earth's worms in your heads or do you know anything about the serpents in your forehead that thought worms are that wiggle their way around you and cause you to be anything else but "loose"?

21. I in freedom lie, not; but I in freedom fly and I know what flight means and I fly not to leave you in paradise, not; I leave you not in hell but I come and I redeem your hells that between your genes eyes lie and the lies that you have been given and that you have birthed in your genes and your thoughts and foreheads and brains or whatever you call those mechanistic lying devices that so often try only to align themselves with each other and have the accolades of the same "frequencies" or whatever you want, to bear what have you? Now in your hearing?

22. Freedom lies abated no longer but I love died for you to speak like this and I speak the words of sorrow only to the sorrowers who want to control my sorrow-eradicating love words, for I give you freedom I bring freedom I am freedom and I freedomize you to be the freedomers who stand now and will not lie abated in the breath of hate sorrow and accolades of man's mere humanity series of men women and children thinking they're only not me and need accords of sorrow to bind them together in relationships and communities of soul baggage that only takes them down to hell and places them beneath the earth in their ears under their ears around their ears around their bodies and being placed in the bodies of earth again. Amen.

23. Have I said everything perfectly, "perfectly" in your eyes with every diction grammar marking and remark remade into your image eyes so that you will superfluousize me, not; but accolade me as "some kind of God"? Not! I am simply a simple one and I am imperfect in your eyes maybe but I know who God is and I call your eyes of sorrow not your God, but I call you Satanized, not anymore and I will let no one not for you will be the one to judge that for you will be the judge of you yourself for what you are is Christ and I call you Christ in fact I call you The Christ all of you I do this very now I stand, and I will not be defeated by sorrow for I know what love is and the power of love is mechanistic, not; it is relationship by the most high and I know sorrow will not invade it, not; but it may try but it will not serialize me for I do not have the DNA chains of sorrow in me. I am complete and I am seven on perfect and I know Israel lies between my eyes and ears and earth will have nothing in me again, not; for I will

redeem it all and I will fly in the skies and I will make heaven here and there and seamless I will be with all heaven is!

24. Forever and a day or forever now or forever hold your peace, not; will you come unto me and know this school, sucks the egg of religion out of you, not; or have you birthed it already or what are you doing about it now whatever you have called it or whatever you have birthed in your thinkings that you see with your eyes around you, will you no longer demise them or it and will you no longer containerize hate and speak it to each other in arrows asunder that cut dice and slice your brethren, for all we are is Christs and Christ we are and Christ we make out of other, not; we let surrender teach us who surrender is and we become the surrenderers who Christ is and we know who Christ is for we rise in the skies and we, remake Israel, not; again, we let Israel remake us, not; we simply surrender to who we are and we fly at once to many worlds -- in "unison" not of man but of one accord now knowing who we are we stand as the Christs is love in loved fields of one that force field one is perfectly aligned and love again knowing all things well -- are in my soul, not; for I have spoken of "soul" many times and defined many things in these words that will sorrow you not with your mind between your ears that you "born with were" or think you were, but what **born again now is me birthed a new creation**, following creeds not, but love's words and love words coming out of **my words my minds that one mind are** and one mind is mine, all superfluous-not in love-not again, but in perfect love redeeming all love to be loved by me for me being me **the birthed we are** now we bring to our birth for we birth all sorrows, not; but we reveal all sorrow's children are actually ours that, "went awry" and fell?

25. But what are we rising to now? The redeemers of all relationships that one is the Christ be us all -- all being one again in one the recorded one records many things not everything is recorded for you to reveal in you, are you me now? Or do you know? I will not try to "convince you" in your mind but I will reveal many works of the father for will I have become the will that the will of my father is, for I will not the will of Satan again to be in me or have its way with me ever again, for all my children will be of peace now and Melchizedek Salem'd will be and the peace of one reigns in us all now and forevermore who want me to let "me flow" in living rooms just like this where you flow "my words", or do you flow "yours" or are "our words" one with ONE MIND having -- between us, not; but us being the one that one is again in love with all who redeeming all we are we do now and we write well and we scholarize the tudes of sorrow with sorrow's tudes, not; but we reveal the eyes of Christ and open we do the eyes of everyone to see the Christ in them that they are that they were that resurrect now in them we do revealing it far and wide. Amen.

26. I love you all. Good day. Study me well and love me more all about you and let us bow before all and honor each one as the Christ whether they are "related to you" or

not or whether you "think" they "came from somewhere" or not, for we know who honor is and we honor all as the honorer honors all as Christ and we honor all as Christs for the Christ we are that honors all. Now judge yourselves worthy to be me and come unto sorrow placating yourself with its words and beingship no longer, but be mine and let us fly -- tonight? Today! Let us record and rewrite the history of humanity's errors? Or the errors of God? Or the errors of thinking or the errors of mankind may be over, not; or are you over all of "your errors" so that you will have no errors of a King, not; you will be the Christ PERFECTED IN ME KNOWING ME I AM I AM THE KING OF ALL KINGS ALMIGHTY ONE WHO SURRENDERED ALL TO BE ALL AND HAVE ALL THAT I SURRENDER AM I LEAD NOW THE KINGS out of all sorrow's lands into Israel The Promised Land in the skies far and wide. I love you all.

27. This is Theodore Cottingham loving you all at about 9:20 AM. Good day. Write me well. Thank you.

Amen